SONG FOR THE TWENTIETH CENTURY again, stronger, freer. From distant

We tread a better earth to-day Than that the fathers knew; Than that the lattles knew,
A broader sky line rounds away
To realms of deeper blue.
More ample is the human right,
More true the human ken;
The law of God has been a light To lead the lives of men.

He led our generations on In mist of smoldering fire: To more than all the centuries gone The marching years aspire, 'Across the onward sweep of time We strain our vision dim, 'And all the ages roll and climb

To lose themselves in Him.

We gaze upon the aeons past-A blind and tumbling surge,
And slowly, from the weltering vast
Behold a law emerge.
The water seemed to heave and sway

In chaos undenied, Yet not a foam flake drove astray, For He was wind and tide.

O purpose of the stumbling years,
O wistful need and hope,
Whereby in all the woven spheres
The atoms yearn and grope;
Flow through the wandering will of man A tide of slow degree.

And merge our strivings in the plan
That draws the world to Thee.

Frederick Langbridge, in Chicago Stand-

EThe Horse That Ran Away & 



LD Antelope Ranch of Northeastern Nebraska went out of existence with a great many other things during the season of the "big drought." Every cattle country has

thad a historic drought. Local events are marked from that period, and as is said in the South, when one is reminiscent,, "before the war," so they say in Nebraska, "before the dry spell." But when the Antelope was in its prime there was kept in one of the corrals a black horse that was never used for any but special service. If a child was sick at the ranch house and needed a physician, out came the black, and furiously he covered the distance as no other horse on the range could. When the Sloux rose in the west of the State It was the black that carried the warning through Keyapaha and along the Niobrara, where the sparsely settled villages were. He even in a day at that time journeyed 120 miles and flung his proud head high in the air whinnying as if he could joyously cover that distance over again without rest. Of course, he was a range horse; no thoroughbred's blood in him, offspring from no mother coddled under the trainer's watchful eye, but child of the range mare and stallion, facing blasts of ice and sand, fighting for food while the blizzard raged above, swimmer of swollen streams, companion of the coyote, the rabbit and the antelope, nature-born and naturebred.

The black lived long and well at the Antelope Ranch after he was tamed somewhat, but one day he broke the bounds of his corral by some chance, limited, but is controlled by an Engand, standing where the dip of the lish firm of cable manufacturers, who plain land came up to the bars of his own the forests in the East Indies from late prison, he gave a triumphant which gutta-percha is obtained. Exscream and plunged into the wilderness before him. The ranchmen heard his cry, they came running, come just the world, but thus far nothing has in time to see him arch himself on a been entirely successful. The price distant elevation and scream again. He was free. Once long before this siderably by the demands of the manutime he had been free. That was when he grazed with his mother, far out on the Elkhorn, when no strap or halter lay upon them, and only the



wild beasts were their companions. He had dreamed much of those days since his capture. Not that he had ever failed in a duty put upon him by his man captors, but the dreams of what had been, what he still longed for, would cling to him, and carry him away with such wild surges of blood that he would bound against the corral's side and make deep moans as if in pain. No horse was ever made upon whom harness lay naturally; the heritage of the horse was the free plain, from which he could only be summoned by the call of his companion. man. If he responded it was because be too loved and was not a captive. All this the black knew, and he curveted in the afternoon sunshine, threw his dainty legs far apart, blew the warm air from his nostrils, and galloped away-north, north, to where the Keyapaha flows through Indian land. Mares with silky manes and tremulous nostrils were waiting for him there. Mares with eyes that would soften as they heard the beat of his oncoming hoofs. He had heard them call to him in the night when he beat himself

. . . . . . . . . He roused the rattlesnake from its dusty bed; he left the blowsnake puffing and blowing far behind. The jack rabbit coursed with him, and distant antelope raised their heads, gazed and were not afraid. That which is free most on the border line of Nebraska rank of each Cabinet officer in his own and South Dakota. Then he swung on | circle.-Ladies' Home Journal.

against the corral's timbers.

Buffalo Gap the breath of the mountains came to him; the grasses and wild flowers spurned beneath his flying feet sent after him a sweet perfume. Wolves howled about him, but held off. No terrors had they for him. He was coming to the White River country and the waiting mares of his breed. Not so many had been the years of his captivity that he did not know just where they would be lingering in the shadows of the valley. Few there were left uncaptured by the white man, but these few, dauntless, unconquered, still roamed where, as a child, he had been part of their child days. Every glittering star told him when it was midnight, and he poised himself on the great roll of land above the valley where the mares waited. He listened, but the grasses gave no warning of pursuit. He had outstripped all men. He listened for a sound from the valley, but there was none. Then he called, the wild challenge of the full-blooded range horse to the female of his breed. The cry went up and down on the night air. It rang back from other rolls of land, and it burst through the shadows of the valley and roused the mares. One -two-three-they all called back. Below him was the sound of rising animals, the patting of hoofs on range grass. He had found his own.

. . . . . . . . He could not see them, so far below were they, but they, looking up, could see him silhouetted against the sky. His mane was blowing free; he was a something carved out of the night; he was flesh and fire and blood, and he was free. Again he called, and again he was answered, and this was repeated several times. No need for him to wait longer. He leaped from his eminence, and he dashed down the rough way to where he knew he would be awaited. Heedless of rock and shale, heedless of gashed waterways now dry, he leaped on, spurning all earth beneath his feet, coming with the wind of the plain. A rock turned beneath him; he was quick and did not fall; shale slid with him, he bounded ahead. Then for one instant there opened before him a horrible gulch, unsoundable, unknown. It had not been there when last he was in this valley. The mares were beyond calling to him. Surrender? He drew off and went at it, rising in the air for frightful span to cover, screaming again his wild song of freedom as he leaped.

. . . . . . . . . The pursuing ranchmen found him in the gulch's bed the next day, back broken, blood at his lips, dead. He was free.-H. I. Cleveland, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Gutta Percha From Peat.

A German scientist has recently devised a method of manufacturing artificial gutta-percha from peat, and, if it turns out to be what is claimed, it will simplify one of the greatest problems in electricity-the insulation of ocean cables. Thus far gutta-percha is the only substance which has been found to furnish perfect protection for a wire against the chemical influences of salt water, and the product is not only periments to find a substitute have been going on for years throughout of gutta-percha has been advanced confacturers of golf balls, which has almost doubled the cost of cable manufacture, and if this German inventor is able to make an equally as good insulator out of peat he will make a very important contribution to the world's economy, for peat can be found in almost every country on the globe in quantities almost unlimited. There are 3,000,000 acres in Ireland, 2,500,000 in Scotland, and even more in Germany, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Finland and other countries of Europe.

Tne Secretary of State's Duties.

The Secretary of State's duties are more ceremonious than those of any other Cabinet member. At the New Year reception he presents the entire Diplomatic Corps to the President. He then returns to his own home and entertains the corps-with its dukes, marquises, counts, viscounts, barous and other nobles-at a magnificent luncheon. With great ceremony he will from time to time personally introduce to the President all new diplomats accredited to this country. He reserves one forenoon in each week for the reception at his office of Ministers and Charge d'Affaires. He also attends to the correspondence between the President and the emperors, kings, sultans and other rulers of foreign States. When a royal child is born he frames a letter of congratulation to the parents. When a royal personage dies it is he who dispatches this nation's formal message of condolence. A clerk in the State Department copies these polite missives upon large sheets of gilt-edged paper, in a faultless copperplate hand. A messenger takes them to the White House for the President's signature. They are then returned to the Secretary of State, who seals them with the Great Seal of the United States.-Ladies' Home Journal,

The Social Rank of Cabinet Officer).

The social rank of each Cabinet ofticer is reckoned according to his standing in the order of succession to the Presidency, which is arranged according to the age of each executive department. The State Department having been the first executive branch of the Government created, the Secretary of State is the official and social head of the Cabinet and the first of its members to succeed to the Presidency, in the event of the death of both President and Vice-President. If the President, Vice-President and Secretary of State were all to die before their successors had been appointed the Secretary of the Treasury would become President, because his is the second oldest of the executive departments. This right to succession extends in turn to the Secretary of War, Attorney-General, Postmaster-General, fears not freedom in others. The sun Secretary of the Navy, and lastly to went down, the night came and the the Secretary of the Interior. This black slaked his thirst in a stream al- gradation thus indicates the social

DIVINE.

Subject: Now is a Time For Rejolcing -Peans of Praise For the Victories of Peace-The Triumphs of Husbandry -Conquests of the Pen.

WASHINGTON, D. C .- This discourse of WASHINGTON, D. C.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is a national congratulation over the achievements of brain and hand during the past twelve months. The texts are: I Corinthians ix, 10, "He that ploweth shall plow in hope;" Isaiah xli, "He that smootheth with the hammer;" Judges v, 14, "They that handle the pen of the writer."

There is a take being appead aggress the

There is a table being spread across the top of the two great ranges of mountains which ridge this continent, a table which reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific sea. It is the Thanksgiving table of the nation. They will come from the East and the West and the North and the South and sit at it. On it are smoking the products of all lands, birds of every aviary, cattle from every pasture, fish the products of all lands, birds of every aviary, cattle from every pasture, fish from every lake, feathered spoils from every farm. The fruit baskets bend down under the products plucked from the peach fields of Maryland, the apple orchards of Western New York, the orange groves of Florida, the vinevards of Ohio and the nuts thrashed from New England woods. The bread is white from the wheat fields of Illinois and Michigan, the banqueters are adorned with California gold, and the table is agleam with Nevada silver, and the feast is warmed with the fire grates heaped up with Pennsylvania fire grates heaped up with Pennsylvania coal. The hall is spread with carpets from Lowell mills, and at night the lights will flash from bronzed brackets of Philadelphia meanufacture. delphia manufacture.

Welcome, Thanksgiving Day! Whatever

we may think of New England theology, we all like New England Thanksgiving Day. What means the steady rush to the we all like New England Thanksgiving Day. What means the steady rush to the depots and the long rail trains darting their lanterns along the tracks of the Boston and Lowell, the Georgia Central, the Chicago Great Western, the St. Paul and Duluth and the Southern railway? Ask the happy group in the New England farm house; ask the villagers whose song of praise in the morning will come over the Berkshire hills; ask all the plantations of the South which have adonted the New the Berkshire hills; ask all the plantations of the South which have adopted the New England custom of setting apart a day of thanksgiving. Oh, it is a great day of national festivity! Clap your hands, we people, and shout aloud for joy! Through the organ pipes let there come down the thunder of a nation's rejoicing! Blow the cornet! Wave the palm branches! "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men!"

For two years and a half this nation has been celebrating the triumph of sword and

For two years and a half this nation has been celebrating the triumph of sword and gun and battery. We have sung martial airs and cheered returning heroes and sounded the requiem for the slain in battle. Methinks it will be a healthful change if on this year's Thanksgiving in church and homestead we celebrate the victories of the plow, the hammer and the pen, for nothing was done at Santiago or Manila that was of more importance than that which in the last year has been done in which in the last year has been done in farmer's field and mechanic's shop and author's study by those who never wore an epaulet or shot a Spaniard or went a hundred miles from their own doorsill. Come up, farmers and mechanics and literary men and get your dues as far as I can

Things have marvelously changed. Time Things have marvelously changed. Time was when the stern edict of governments forbade religious assemblages. Those who dared to be so unloyal to their king as to acknowledge loyalty to the Head of the universe were punished. Churches awfully silent in worship suddenly heard their doors swung open, and down upon the church aisle a score of muskets thumped as the leaders bade them "Ground arms!" This custom of having the fathers, the husbands, the sons and brothers at arms!" This custom of having the fathers, the husbands, the sons and brothers at the entrance of the pew is a custom which came down from olden time, when it was absolutely necessary that the father or brother should sit at the end of the church pew fully armed to defend the helpless portion of the family. But now how changed! Severe penalties are threatened against any one who shall interrupt religious services, and annually, at the command of the highest official in the United States, we gather together for thanksgiving and holy worship. To-day I would stir your souls to joyful thanksgiving while I speak of the mercies of God and in while I speak of the mercies of Cod and in unconventional way recount the conquests

of the plow, the hammer and the pen.

Most of the implements of husbandry have been superseded by modern inventions, but the plow has never lost its reign. It has furrowed its way through all the ages. Its victories have been waved by the barley of Palestine, the wheat of Persia, the flax of Germany, the ricestalks of China, the rich grasses of Italy. It has turned up the mammoth of Siberia, the mastadon of Egypt and the pine groves of Thessaly. Its iron foot hath marched where Moses wrote and Homer sang and Aristotle taught and Alexander mounted his war charger. It hath wrung its colter of the plow, the hammer and the pen

you into the kest I find a collection of Indian wigwams. With belts of wampum the men lazily sit on the skins of deer, smoking their feathered calumets, or, driven forth by hunger. I track their moccasins far away as they make the forest echoes crazy with their wild halloo or fish in the waters of the still lake. Now tribe challenge and council fires blaze, and war whoops ring, and chiefs lift the tome-hawks for battle. After awhile wagons from the Atiantic coast come to those forests. By day trees are felled, and by night bonfires keep off the wolves. Log cabins rise, and the great trees begin to throw their branches in the path of the conquering white man. Farms are cleared. Stumps, the monuments of slain forests, crumble and are burned. Villages appear, with smiths at the bellows, masons on the wall, carpenters on the housetop. Churches wall, carpenters on the housetop. Churches rise in honor of the Great Spirit whom the red men ignorantly worship. Steamers on the lake convey merchandise to her wharf and carry east the uncounted bushls that have come to the market. Bring hither wreaths of wheat and crowns of rye, and let the mills and the machinery of barn and field unite their voices to cel-ebrate the triumph, for the wilderness hath retreated and the plow hath con-

hath retreated and the plow hath conquered.
Within our time the Presidential Cabinet has added a Secretaryship of Agriculture. Societies are constantly being established for the education of the plow.
Journals devoted to this department are
circulated through all the country. Farmers through such culture have learned the
attributes of soils and found out that almost every field has its peculiar preferences. Lands have their choice as to
which product they will bear. Marshy
lowlands touched by the plow rise and
wring out their wet locks in the trenches.
Islands born down on the coast of Peru
and Bolivia are transported to our fields Islands born down on the coast of Peru and Bolivia are transported to our felds and make our vegetation leap. Highways by this plow are changed from boggy sloughs into roads like the Roman Appian way. Fields go through bloodless revolutions until there the farmhouse stands. In summer honeysuckles clamber over the In summer honeysuckies claimed the stands a gartrellises. On one side there stands a gartrellises. On only a farm condensed. On trellises. On one side there stands a garden, which is only a farm condensed. On the other side there is a stretch of meadow land with thick grass, and as the wind breathes over it it looks like the deep green ocean waves. There goes a brook, tarrying long in its windings, as if loath to leave the spot where the reeds sing, and the cattle stand at noonday under the shadow of the weeping willows. In winter the sled comes through the crackling snow with huge logs from the woods and snow with huge logs from the woods, and the barn floor quakes under the tournings of the flail or the deafening buzz of the thrashing machine. Horses stand beneath

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON mow poles bending under loads of hay and whinny to the well filled oat bins. Comfort laughs at the wind rattling the sashes and clicking the icicles from the

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED Praise God for the great harvests that have been reaped this last year! Some of them injured by drought or insects or freshets were not as bountiful as usual, others far in excess of what have ever beothers far in excess of what have ever be-fore been gathered, while higher prices will help make up for any decreased sup-ply. Sure sign of agricultural prosperity we have in the fact that cattle and horses and sheep and swine and all farm animals have during the last two years increased in value. Twenty million swine slaughtin value. Twenty million swine staughtered this last year, and yet so many hogs

left.

I come next to speak of the conquests of the American hammer. Its iron arm has fought its way down from the beginning to the present. Under its swing the city of Enoch rose, and the foundry of Tubal Cain resounded, and the ark floated at the deluge. At its clang ancient temon the deluge. At its clang ancient temples spread their magnificence and charlots rushed out fit for the battle. Its from fist smote the marble of Paros, and it rose in sculptured Minervas and struck the Pentelican mines until from them a Parthesen was reasonable to the property of the party of the property of the party of the thenon was reared whiter than a palace of ice and pure as an angel's dream. Damascus and Jerusalem and Rome and Venice and Paris and London and Philadelphia and New York and Washington are but the long protracted echoes of the hammer. Under the hammer everywhere hammer. Under the hammer everywhere dwellings have gone up, ornate and luxu-rious. Schoolhouses, lyceums, hospitals and asylums have added additional glory

and asylums have added additional glory to the enterprise as well as the beneficence of the American people.

Vast public works have heen constructed, bridges have been built over rivers and tunnels dug under mountains and churches of matchless beauty have gone up for Him who had not where to lay His head, and the old theory is exploded that because Christ was horn in a manger.

His head, and the old theory is exploded that because Christ was born in a manger we must always worship Him in a barn.

You shall yet see American labor rising up with a stronger arm and a stouter heart and a strather frame. New cities will be built. Commerce on the lakes will take new wings. Where now stand unbroken forests great capitals of business and affluence will rise and streams that have judded away 6000 years will be harnesssed. idled away 6000 years will be harnessed to ponderous machinery and compelled to toil and sweat like the Chattahoochee and toil and sweat like the Chettahoochee and the Merrimac. At one of our great dry docks we shall yet build the model ocean steamship. It will come together under the chorus of a thousand American hammers. She shall start amid a great national hurrah and move far out at sea as though an island had been unanchored with its forests of masts or as if some one had exid in Savinture phress unto a had said in Scripture phrase unto a mountain, "Be thou cast into the sea."

But, considering the youth of our nation and the fact that comparatively few persons devote themselves entirely to literature. I think we have great reason to thank God for the progress of our American literature. As historians have we not had in the past such men as Bancroft and Prescott, as essayists Irving and Emerson, as jurists Story and Marshall and Kent, as theologians Edwards and Hodge, as poets Pierrepont and Sprague and Longfellow and Bryant, as sculptors Powers and Crawford and Palmer, as painters such men as West and Cole and Inman and Kensett? And among the living and the fact that comparatively and Kensett? And among the living Americans what galaxies of intellectual

Americans what galaxies of intellectual splendor and power!
Edward Egglesten and Will Car'eton and Mark Twain and John Kendrick Bangs and Marion Harland and Margaret Sangster and Stockton and Churchill and Hookinson Smith and Irving Bacheller and Julia Ward Howe and Amelia Barr and Brander Matthews and Thomas Nelson Page and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and William Dean Howells and a score of others, some of them fixed stars and come meteors.

ers, some of them fixed stars and come meteors.

As the pen has advanced our colleges and universities and observatories have followed the waving of its plume. Our literature is of two kinds—that on foot and that on the wing. By the former I mean the firm and substantial works which will go down through the centuries. When, on the other hand, I speak of literature on the wing, I mean the newspapers of the land. They fiy swiftly and vanish, but leave permanent results upon the public mind. They fa'll noiselessly as a snow flake, but with the strength of an Alpine glacier.

This unparalleled multiplication of intelligence will either make or break us. Every morning and evening our telegraph offices, with huge wire rakes, the rews of the nation and of the whole world, and men write to some purpose when they make a pen out of a thunder-

It needs great energy and decision and It needs great energy and decision and perseverance for a man to be ignorant in this country to-day. It seems to me that it requires more effort for him to keep out knowledge than to let it in. The mailbags at the smallest postoffices disgorge large packages of intelligence for the people. Academies with maps, globes and philosophic apparatus have been taking the places of these institutions where thir the places of those institutions where thir ty or forty years ago you were put to the torture. Men selected for their qualificawhere Moses wrote and Homer sang and Aristotle taught and Alexander mounted his war charger. It hath wrung its colter on Norwegian wilds and ripped out the stumps of the American forest, pushing its way through the savannahs of the Carolinas and trembling in the grasp of the New Hampshire yeomanry. American civilization hath kept step with the rattle of its clevises, and on its beam hath ridden thrift and national plenty.

I do not wonder that the Japanese and the Chinese and the Phoenicians so particularly extolled husbandry or that Cincinnatus went from the consulship to the plow or that Noah was a farmer before he became a shipbuilder or that Elisha was in the field plowing with twelve yoke of oxen when the mantle fell on him or that the Egyptians in their paganism worshiped the ox as a tiller of their lands.

To get an appreciation of what the American plow has accomplished I take you into the western widerness. Here in the dense forest I find a collection of Indian wigwams. With belts of wampum the men lazily sit on the skins of deer, smoking their feathered calumets, or, driven forth by hunger, I track their moccasins far away as they make the forest echoes crazy with their will halloo or fish the feel on the will halloo or fish the feel of their will halloo or fish the feel of the will halloo or fish the feel of their lands.

On one shelf of a poor man's library is more practical knowledge than in the 400, volumes of ancient Alexandria, and

On one shell of a poor man's hotary is more practical knowledge than in the 400, C00 volumes of ancient Alexandria, and cducation is possible for the most indigent, and no legislature or congress for the last fifty years has assembled which has not had it in rail splitters and farmers and in the same as men who have been accustoned.

had it in rail splitters and farmers and crovers or men who have been accustomed to toiling with the hand and the foot.

The pen which Moses dipped in the light of the first morning, and Jeremiah filled with tears, and Ezekiel thrust in visions of fire, and Matthew touched with the blood of a cross, and St. John dipped in the splendors of beatific glory—that pen has wrought marvels for all classes of our people. To-day our libraries and colleges and schools and publishing houses and churches celebrate the ever growing conquests of the American pen, and our pros-

churches celebrate the ever growing conquests of the American pen, and our prospects are all the time orightening.

Lift up your eyes, O nation of Cod's right hand, at the glorious prospects! Build larger your barns for the harvests; Build larger the vats for the spoil of the vineyards; enlarge the warchouses for the merchancise; multiply gallcries of art for the victures and statues. Advance, O nation of Cod's right hand, but remember that national wealth, if unsanctified, is sumptuous waste, is noral ruin, is magnifisumptuous waste, is moral ruin, is magnia-emt woe, is splendid rottenness, is gilded death! Woe to us for the wine vats if drukenness wallows in them! Woe to us drunkenness wallows in them! Woe to us for the harvests if greed sickles them! Woe to us for the merchandise if avarice swallows it! Woe to us for the cities if mirrule walks them! Woe to the land if God defying crime cebauches it! Our only safety is in more Bibles, more churches, were free schools more good men and safety is in more Bibles, more churches, more free schools, more good men and more good women, more consecrated printing presses, more of the glorious gospel of the Son of God, which will yet extirpate all wrongs and introduce all blessedness.

But the preachers on Thanksgiving morning will not detain with long sermons their hearers from the home group. The housekeepers will be angry if the guests do not arrive until the viands are cold. Set the chairs to the table—the easy chairs for grandfather and grandmother, if they be still alive; the high chair for the youngest, but not the least. Then put out your hand to take the full cup of thanksgiving. Lift it and bring it toward your lips, your hands trembling with emetion, and if the chalice shall overflow and trickle a few drops on the white cloth hat

let it suggest to you the words of the psalmist and lead you thankfully to say, "My cup runneth over!" [Copyright, 130L L. Elopach.;

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Effects of Beer Drinking—It Kills Quicker Than Any Other Liquor-How the Su-perb Constitutions of German Young Men Succumb to It.

Men Succumb to It.

Dr. S. H. Burgen, a practitioner of thirty-five years, twenty-eight in Toledo, says: "I think beer kills quicker than any other liquor. My attention was first called to its insidious effects when I began examining for life insurance. I passed as unusually good risks five Germans—young business men—who seemed in the best health, and to have superb constitutions. In a few years I was amazed to see the whole five drop off, one after another, with what ought to have been mild and easily curable diseases. On comparing my experience with that of other physicians I found they were all having similar luck with confirmed beer drinkers, and my practice since has heaped confirmation upon confirmation.

"The first organ to be attacked is the kidneys; the liver soon sympathizes, and then comes, most frequently, dropsy or Bright's disease, both certain to end fatally. Any physician who cares to take

tally. Any physician who cares to take the time will tell you that among the dreadful results of beer drinking are lockjaw and erysipelas, and that the ber drinker seems incapable of recovering from mild disorders and injuries not usually regarded of a grave character. monia, pleurisy, fevers, etc., seem to have a first mortgage on him, which they fore-close remorselessly at an early opportu-

"The beer drinker is much worse off than the whisky drinker, who seems to have more elasticity and reserve power. He will even have delirium tremens, but after the fit is gone you will sometimes find good material to work upon. Good management may bring him around all right. But when a beer drinker gets into right. But when a beer drinker gets into trouble it seems almost as if you have to recreate the man before you can do any-

"Beer drinkers are peculiarly liable to die of pneumonia. Their vital power, their power of resistance, their 'vis medicatriz naturae, is so lowered that they are liable to drop off from any form of acute disease, such as fevers, pneumonia, etc. As a rule, when a beer drinker takes pneu-

As a rule, when a beer drinker takes pneumonia he dies.

"Beer drinking produces rheumatism by producing chronic congestion and ultimately degeneration of the liver, thus interfering with its function by which the food is elaborated and fitted for the sustenance of the body, and the refuse materials oxidized and made soluble for elimination by the kidneys, thus forcing the retention in the body of the excrementitious and dead matter I have spoken of. The presence of uric acid and other insoluble effete matters in the blood and tissues is one main cause of rheumatism."

Disaster Caused by Alcohol.

"Alcoholism," said the professor, "in the most potent factor in propagating tuberculosis. The strongest man, who has once taken to drink, is powerless against it. Time is too short for me now to draw comparisons between the laws in force in comparisons between the laws in force in different countries, those which are proposed, private efforts, associated efforts and temperance societies. But I can say that universal cry of despair rises from the whole universe at the sight of the disasters caused by alcoholism. I will quote but two sets of statistics, but they speak for themselves. Tatham's show that the mean mortality being represented by 100, that caused by tuberculosis is in: that caused by tuberculosis is in: .

Barmen .... .257 "Any measures, State or individual, tending to limit the ravages of alcoholism will be our most precious auxiliaries in the crusade against tuberculosis, but the question is too large a one to deal with here. Still, I should like to draw attention to a mistake made too casily in the different countries by ministers who have the charge of the financial department of the charge of the mancial department of the State. They like to calculate the sum the State gets from the duty on alcohol, but they should deduct from it the cost to the community of the family of the ruined drunkard, his degenerate, infirm, scrofulous and epileptic children, who must have

"This invasion of alcoholism ought to be regarded by every one as a public danger, and this principle, the truth of which is incontestable should be inculcated into the masses, that the future of the world will be in the hands of the temperate."

The Drunkard Not the Worst Man. A gentleman stepped into a saloon and saw a filthy drunkard, once a respectable man, waiting for his liquor.

He thus accosted him: "G-

you make yourself the vilest of men!"
"I ain't the vilest of men!" said the "Yes, you are!" said the gentleman.
"See how you look! Drink that glass and
you will in a very short time be in the

gutter."
"I deny your poz-zi-tion," stammered
the drunkard. "Who is the vil'est, the
tempter or the tempted? Who—who was
the worst, Satan or Eve?"

"Why, Satan," said he.
"Well—well, behold the tempter!" said
the drunkard, pointing to the bar.
The argument was irresistible. The
barkeeper flew into a passion, and turned
the poor fellow out of his house without
his dram.—Christian Endeavor World.

The Words of a Judge.

Recently at Newry, Ireland, the judge in sentencing two men who had been drinking together, and who were charged with having stolen money, said: "It was a with having stolen money, said: "It was a terrible thing, at recurring sessions, to see magistrates voting for the increase of these plague spots, as if these places did no harm. He only wished that the magistrates would accompany him all through, and hear the cases, both on the criminal and civil side of the court, and they would understand, as he now did, that nearly all the crime, and five sixths of the powerty the crime, and five-sixths of the poverty of the country, was caused by the public house. He thought that every man who voted for a public house under ordinary circumstances was a criminal himself.'

Drunkenness in England.

The Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, Superintendent of the New York Anti-Saloon League, has begun his crusade in England, at the invitation of the Free Churches, holding the first of his seventy-five meetings in London. The Rev. Mr. Henry thinks there is more drunkenness in England than in the United States, especially among women. He points out that one-third of the arrests for drunkenness in that country during the year 1900 were of

Swedes Tallest in the World.

According to statistics just published the Swedes are the tallest people in the world. The Norwegians were a little taller until some ten years ago, but the Swedes have outgrown them by the fraction of a

The Swedish conscripts, aged twenty-one, average a height of 170.1 centime-tres, showing a steady increase since 1841, when their average stature was 167. This is quite an unparalleled development of the race, and is thought due in no small measure to the diminution of drunkenness in Sweden.

It is estimated that the average German consumes the equivalent of five glasses of Seven hundred and fifty millions of dol-

lars is yearly spent in Germany on intox-The St. Luke's Society, of Chicago, proposes to establish an inebriates' home on the farm where Abraham Lincoln was born, fifty miles south of Louisville, Ky. The farm has been donated to the so-

A French physician, Dr. Bourneville,

A French physician, Dr. Bourner, reports that among 2072 boys and 482 girls suffering from idiocy, imbecility and various paralyses, there were forty per cent. in whose cases alcoholism in one of the parents or both was found.

THE GREAT DESTROYER GOD'S MESSAGE TO MAN THE SABBATH SCHOOL

PREGNANT THOUGHTS FROM THE WORLD'S GREATEST PROPEETS.

Poem: Sympathy - Hearts Which Have Been Blended in Affliction Are Illumined by Heavenly Light-The World

a Garden Where God Walks. As we mourn in our midnight of sorrow, Alone in our crying and fears, As the pitiless face of to-morrow Appalls-with its vista of years

As we shrink from the toil it discloses-The unequal battle alone.

The thorns—where we waited for roses—
The music that ended in moan.

As we kneel with a heart that is broken For loneliness, longing and dread, And press in a passion unspoken, The answerless lips of our dead.

Our sight with a luminous star That slowly and sweetly uprises And beacons this hope from afar,

The Father in pity surprises

That hearts which affliction hath blended Illumined by heavenly light, Their discord and darkness have ended And brotherhood shineth in might. So even our midnight of sorrow

Foretokens a joy from above— A promise of beauty to-morrow, When earth may be lighted by love! —Ernest Neal Lyon, in the Independent.

It serves as a restorer of jaded powers. It lifts man out of his net, out of his nar-row interests, and affords him a look over the horizon. The burden is loosened and he stretches himself, and the day of relief crowds other days with more and better work than could have been possible

work than could have been possible without it. There is a growing recognition of
this possibility, and rest is being used in
order to do more work.

But there is a higher purpose that may
be served than this—one that has reference to character. All the powers of our
lives have a right to cultivate, and some
event have it without quiettle and concannot have it without quietude and con-templation. There is no reason why the sensibilities, the imagination and the higher spiritual faculties should be ignored and neglected. We are inclined to regard that as a very poor life that has not devel-oped these. The soul must have a chance, even if the wheels do not turn so fast and even if the wheels do not turn so fast and the fortune does not heap itself up so high and knowledge does not come in so largely. It was once said very plainly that a man's life does not consist in the abundance of things which he possesseth. A man can make more out of his business than money if he schools himself to feel the higher relation of his life. The world is more than a workshop; it is a garden where God walks, a temple where we may worship and commune. But in order to find Him there we must utilize the rest times like the night, when "the silent rest times like the night, when "the silent stars look down," and the rest places, like the quiet aisles of the forest or the secret shrine of the prayer closet.—Christian In-

telligencer.

Among the sins that very frequently al-Among the sins that very frequently allure into the perilous paths prominently stands envy. Out of selfish, unholy pride grows resentment, which too often bears this poisonous fruit. Yet it seems to change from fruit into a cruei fiend. How it soured the life and marred the character that the source who displayed it so offensive. of Voltaire, who displayed it so offensively in his continued effort to detract from the sublimity of Corneille and the charm of Racine. The strength and ugliness of envy were manifest in severing the beautienvy were manifest in severing the beautiful friendship once existing between those two fathers of Anglo-Saxon poetry. Chaucer and Gower. Controlled by this demon. it is said that Dryden could never speak of Otway, his rival, with kindness, and even the giant minded Leibnitz on all occasions would refer slightingly to Locke's essay, and fiercely strove to overthrow Newton's system. What wonder, then, that lesser minds should be assailed by it. Even Christians indulge it without realizing what it is and how base it may make them. Let us be large enough and sufficiently Christ-like to rejoice with those more highly favored than ourselves. There was not a particle of envy in our There was not a particle of envy in our Lord. If we would walk with Christ we must give it no place within.

Safe at Home.

The world never need shed a tear for its sainted dead. They are safe as the harvest is when the farmer has bound it into sheaves and stored it, or as the roses are sheaves and stored it, or as the roses are when the gardener has wrapped their roots in straw and housed them from the storm. They are safe as larks are that fly singing from the green earth out of reach of the huntsman's snare and the aim of the cruel sportsman. They are safe as warriors are who march beneath worn battle flags no more, but sit down with conqueror to festivals of song down with conqueror to festivals of song and wine. They are safe as young lambs are when shepherds fold them from the blast and carry them over rough places in tender arms. Weep for the living all you choose yet your tears be unstayed. in tender arms. Weep for the living all you choose, yet, your tears be unstayed above the dying bed where your darlings lie like wreaths of fading snow beneath the glance of death; but if you believe in God, and hold any faith in neaven, shed not your tears for the blessed and happy dead. Christianity gives the lie to its belief when it garbs itself in sables and mourns without comfort for those who have exchanged the inn for the palace, the wilderness for the land of peace and plenty. plenty.

The Mastery of One's Self.

A man bought a tract of land in a A man bought a tract of land in a mountain region. On it was a wild stream which rushed down in a fierce torrent, through deep chasms and gorges, carrying destruction to the gulfs below. The owner built a flume in the torrent, and now it flowed quietly down the slopes and turned great mills in the valley. Thus the wild stream became a source of useful energy, and its power, no longer destructive, became useful. That is what we should do with a bad temper—tame it, oring it under discipline and compel it to use its energy for good and not for evil. The secret for such a change is in getting the mastery of be annually observed, and celebrated with solemn religious joy as long as they remained a distinct people. "An ordinance." It was an institution of God. and was neither to be altered nor set aside by any human authority.

15. "Cut off." There are thirty-six places in which this cutting off is threat-need sequent the Laws for neglect of some such a change is in getting the mastery of one's self. We have high authority for saying that "he that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city."—Zion's

Need of God's Consciousness.

This is the truth in the old story of the burning bush, and this is the need of the human-heart, the consciousness of God.—Rev. L. Walter Mason. Unitarian, Pitts-Psa. 29: 2.
17. "The feast of unleavened bread."
This seems to be only another name for the feast of the Passover. Ex. 23: 15. burg.

Live in Christ's Light. He who does not walk in Christ's light stumbles into darkness and doom.—Rev. Dr. Landrum, Baptist, Atlanta.

The Foundations of God.

Christ an Essential of Manhood. The manhood which can save the indi-vidual and society is a manhood with con-science and heart as well as intellect, and neither conscience nor heart nor intellect

Explosions in Thirteen-Inch Guns. An inquiry made by the Ordnance Bu-reau of the Navy Department into the causes of the premature explosions of thir-teen inch shells in guns on the battleships Kearsarge, Kentucky and Alabama, has resulted in a discovery that the

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR DECEMBER 15.

Subject: The Passover, Ex. xii., 1-17-Golden Text, I Cor. v., 7 - Memory Verses, 12-14 - Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

1. "The Lord spake." The work of redemption, the appointment of the feast, the change in the calendar. were all divine. The source of all was God, not Moses.

2. "This month." Abib, or Nisan; corresponding as nearly as possible to the last half of March and the first half of April. The Jewish months began with the new moon. "Beginning of months."

The first not only in order, but in estimation. It had formerly been the seventh according to the regkoning of the civil according to the reckoning of the civil year which began in September and which continued unchanged, but from this time Abib was to stand first in the national re-

continued unchanged, but from this time Abib was to stand first in the national religious year.

3. "Speak." etc. Through the elders, V. 21. "A lamb for an house." A kid might be taken. V. 5. The service was to be a domestic one, for the deliverance was to be from an evil threatened to every house in Egypt.

4. "If the household be too little." That is, if there be not enough persons in one family to eat a whole lamb, then two families must join together. The rabbins tell us that there should be at least ten persons to one paschal lamb, and not more than twenty: "According to the number." There may be a want of persons to feed upon the lamb, though there can be no lack of food for them to feed upon. Every man "according to his eating" may feast to the full upon Christ.

5. "Without blemish." That is, entire, whole, sound, having neither defect nor deformity. This was a type of Christ. See Heb. 7: 26; I Pet. 1: 19. The Saviour—the Lamb of God was (1) perfect. (2) innocent and (3) slain as a sacrifice for others. (4) He was offered at the season and at the very hour of the pascal sacrifice. (5) Not a bone was broken. (6) He is able to take away our sins. John 1: 29.

6. "Keep it up." The Hebrew implies that it was to be kept with great care. "Until the fourteenth." It was to be separated from the rest of the flock four days before the time of sacrifice. "In the evening." Literally. "between the evenings;" that is, from the time the sun begins to decline to that of its full setting, say, between 3 and 6 o'clock. The rabbins mark four things that were required in the first passover that were never required afterward: 1. The eating of the lamb in their houses disnersed the revise Cacher. passover that were never required afterward: 1. The eating of the lamb in their houses dispersed through Goshen. 2. The taking the lamb on the tenth day. 3. The striking of its blood on the door posts and lintels of their houses. 4. Their eating it

lintels of their houses. 4. Their eating it in haste.

7. "Take of the blood." The life is in the blood. This typifies the blood of Christ which was shed for the sins of the world. "Strike it." This was done by dipping a bunch of hyssop into the blood. V. 22. "Two side posts," etc. This was done as a mark of safety, a token of deliverance, that the destroying angel. when passing through the land to slay the first born of the Egyptians, might see and passover the houses of the Israelites and spare their families.

8. "Eat the flesh." Undoubtedly this feast had a physical purpose, The Israelites were to start in the middle of the night on a long and wearisome journey.

reast had a physical purpose. The Israeities were to start in the middle of the night on a long and wearisome journey, and it was important that they should not start fasting. Eating together is a symbol of fellowship and a covenant of unity. "Rosat with fire." For the sake of expedition; and this difference was always observed between the cooking of the pascal lamb and the other offerings. 2 Chron. 35: 13. "Unleavened bread." This was also for the sake of dispatch. Deut. 16: 3. There was also a typical meaning attached to the unleavened bread; leaven was emblematical of evil. Luke 12: 1; 1 Cor. 5: 8. "With bitter herbs." This was to remind the Hebrews of their great afflictions in Egypt, and also of the trials to which they were subject on account of sin. Our bitter herbs are the remembrance of sins committed and the confession of our wrong doings. The cup of repentance is bitter.

9. "Raw." That is, unfit for use, and therefore unfit for representing spiritual enjoyment. "Sodden." Boiled. It must not be deprived of any portion of its saven."

enjoyment. "Sodden." Boiled. It must not be deprived of any portion of its sa-vor. "Head with his legs," etc.—See R. V. Not a bone was to be broken. This point-ed to Christ. See John 19: 38.

10. "Let nothing of it remain." The lamb was to be eaten, all eaten, eaten by all, and eaten at once. The Lord Jesus is to be received into the soul as its food, and this is to be done with a whole Christ, by each one of His people, and done just now. The Israelites must not only slay, they must eat. It is not enough that Carist has died for us, we must receive Him into our hearts and lives. "Until the morning." To prevent putrefaction, which would soon take place in a hot country. That which is offered to God must not become corrupt. country. That which is offered to God must not become corrupt. 11. "Girded." etc. Every preparation must be made for an immediate departure. must not become corrupt.

11. "Girded," etc. Every preparation must be made for an immediate departure. The long, flowing robes were girded around the loins; shoes, or sandals, not worn in the house or at meals, were fastened to the feet, and the traveler's staff was taken in hand These instructions are understood by he Jews to apply only to the first passover. "The Lord's passover." Called by this name because the destroying angel passed over the dwellings of the Israelites, while destroying the Egyptians.

12. "Gods of Egypt." 1. God smote objects of Egyptian worship, in destroying the first born of the king and the animals which were worshiped. 2. This showed the worthlessness of these gods, for they were powerless to save the people.

13. "The blood a token." Or sign. The blood was a sign of God's mercy, love, protection and deliverance: it was also a sign of the obedience and faith of the Israelites.

14. "This day—a memorial." To keep

raelites.

14. "This day—a memorial." To keep in remembrance God's mercy in bringing them out of Egypt, and His judgments on their oppressors. "A feast." It was to be annually observed, and celebrated with

ened against the Jews for neglect of some particular duty. It probably means that the one thus "cut off" was separated "from the rights and privileges of an Is-

raelite."

16. "An holy convocation." The people

were called together by the sound of trumpets "to attend the rites and ordinances of divine worship." God is a holy being and must be worshiped in holiness.

"Bible Class For the Elite."

trickle a few drops on the white cloth that covers the table do not be disturbed, but

What are the foundations of God? We behold them in His conception and adjustment of this physical world of wonderment and beauty, in the unique gift to man of the processes of thought, reason and judgment.—Rev. Dr. Charles F. Weeden, Congregationalist, Lynn, Mass.

can receive the training it needs except from a knowledge of Christ.—Rev. Dr. Thomas J. Conaty, Catholic, Washington.

resulted in a discovery that the explosives were detonated by gases quickly generated from the fuses connecting the firing charges with the projectiles proper. These gases reached the explosives in the projectiles before the projectiles left the guns and ignited them. The gases escaped into the projectiles through the screw threads with which the fuses were fastened to the projectiles. The defect will be remedied in all these shells by putting caps on the fuses.

Well-known young women on the north side of Chicago are experiencing a revival of religion, which has resulted in the establishment of a "Bible Class for the Elite." with William R. Newell. assistant superintendent of the Moody Bible Institute, for a teacher. This class meets at Ilia. m. on Saturday at the hall of the Lincoln Cycling Club. There were present at the last session about fifty women, who represented in the aggregate possibly \$50.000,000. Such smart turn-outs, such stylish hats and elegant gowns have not been seen at a Bible class before for years. seen at a Bible class before for years. .

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals has denied the application of Jesse D. Carr for an order restraining the United States Marshal in Oregon from tearing down a stone fence around what is known as the Clear Lake Ranch, on the Oregon and California boundary. The ranch comprises \$8,000 acres, and the fence which surrounds it is forty-four miles in length. The Interior Department and the United States Circuit Court previously have ruled that the land is part of the public domain, and the Marshal will at once destroy the fence.

To Raze Mile of Fence.

Curistian Science Spreads in England. The cult of the Christian Scientists is spreading so rapidly in the eastern coun-ties of England that the Dean of Norwich has found it necessary to announce pub-licly that he intends soon to address himself in a controversial spirit to the whole